

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

Vol. 17. No. 49.

Mokena, Will County, Illinois, Friday, August 2, 1935

\$1.50 Per Year In Advance

Famous Horse Buried at Frankfort

Plan Monument For Steed Which Gen. Wm. T. Sherman Rode On His March to the Sea

After a lapse of over sixty years, the horse which General William Tecumseh Sherman, rode on his famous march from Atlanta to the sea, during the Civil War, is about to come in for a share of belated honors.

Several years ago Mr. J. C. Knight, retired school teacher of Frankfort, read an article in The Pathfinder magazine, by Will Sanger of St. Louis, in which he gave an account of the famous horse having spent its last days on what was known as the Thompson farm near Frankfort.

Having lost the magazine in question, the matter passed on until several weeks ago, when Mr. George Letts, a former mayor of Frankfort, took the matter up with the village board and gave his version of the horse story, attested before Judge John M. Clark, of Frankfort, as being absolutely authentic.

When interviewed on the subject by the editor of The News-Bulletin, Mr. Letts stated that he was born in Frankfort 79 years ago, and that as a young boy he well knew the horse and still remembers it.

At the close of the Civil War, the horse, known as "Sam", a dark chestnut color, standing 15½ hands high and weighing about 1000 pounds, came into the possession of friends in Joliet.

A physician, of Chicago, by the name of Sanger, bought the farm directly northwest of Frankfort, which later was known as the Thompson farm. Dr. Sanger was well acquainted with the people in Joliet who had General Sherman's horse. Feeling that the country would be a better place for the horse, than the city, gave the horse to Dr. Sanger who agreed to give him a good home, which he did.

Mr. Letts said he often saw "Sam" in Frankfort. The grand children of Dr. Sanger, would ride the horse to Frankfort and would never tie him to a hitching post. All they had to do was to let the horse hang down and "Sam" would stand at the same spot, whether it was for a few minutes or an hour. Soon as the youngsters climbed "aboard", and the horse was picked up, old Sam was off. Dr. Sanger was about 70 years of age at this time.

About 1870, James R. Letts, father of the former Frankfort mayor, conducted a hotel and livery, which was later taken over by Fokkers Brothers, and the postoffice at that time was located in the building now occupied by the Eisenbrandt Plumbing shop. This famous civil war horse was often seen in Frankfort and especially in front of the post-office.

The residents of Frankfort knew the horse had taken part in the famous march of General Sherman's, but did not think much about it at the time. All the old-timers, who knew about the horse have passed on with the exception of Mr. Letts.

Realizing the prominent part the old horse played in the war which not only changed the history of the United States, but also made it's effect felt thruout the world, the citizens of Frankfort now feel that a monument should be erected in their community to the memory of the horse who carried the valiant Union general on the march, which was the turning point in the great civil war struggle between the north and the south.

As near as Mr. Letts can remember, the horse was brought to Frankfort in 1870 and was here for a number of years and is supposed to be buried on the old Thompson farm but the exact spot is undetermined.

The farm in question, is only half a mile from the Lincoln Highway, named in honor and memory of the Great Emancipator, whose plans for saving of the Union were carried out by the famous master of "Old Sam".

Plans are on foot to locate if possible, the grand children of Dr. Sanger, with the hope of securing more needed data about the famous horse or else of securing a copy of the article in the Pathfinder magazine, following which efforts will be made to secure an appropriation from the Illinois State Legislature for the erection of a monument to the horse. It is possible that efforts will be made to have the famous sculptor, Lorado Taft, execute the monument, which it is planned will be located at a point along the Lincoln Highway, north of Frankfort, presumably near the present junction of the Lincoln Highway and Keane Avenue.

Attorney A. H. Krusemark and Mr. Knight, both of Frankfort township have been appointed as a committee to see what action can be taken to bring the matter to fruition.

The Wm. Martin Post V. F. W. No. 725 of Frankfort township, has been interested in the matter and it is hoped that other organizations can be interested in the project, which is not only local, but is of nation-wide interest and import.

LINCOLN HAD MEALS AT THE BRICK TAVERN

Another unique feature in connection with the subject so far described, is the fact that there is another Lincoln point of interest, which has been overlooked for these many years.

The brick tavern, located on the Lincoln Highway, between Frankfort and New Lenox, was visited by Abraham Lincoln while on a horseback ride to Chicago.

Mr. Letts relates that his grandfather, Jeremiah Letts, built the structure in 1845. The clay for the brick was dug right on the farm and a brick kiln was erected there for the purpose of burning the bricks to make the house. A number of brick-layers by the name of Haven, resided at what is now New Lenox and they laid the brick. Long stone slabs were placed below and above the window frames. Mr. Letts states that some of the original windows are still in use in the upper story of the building today.

The grandfather of Mr. Letts, built the structure for a hotel and farm house. The present Lincoln Highway was then an Indian trail, known as the Sauk Trail, which led from a point near Chicago Heights, now known as Brown's Corners, thru Frankfort and westward to Joliet.

Mr. Letts says his grandfather often told of the time when Abraham Lincoln stayed over night and had meals at his hotel.

Mr. Letts well remembers when Indians would ride thru Frankfort on their horses with their squaws and papooses, on their trek from the east to the west in the spring, and of their return east in the fall. With this historic tavern, the great Lincoln Highway and the horse which took so prominent a part in the historic march of General Sherman. Will County has Lincoln material which should prove of more than passing interest.

Bachelor's Grove Church Scene of Pretty Wedding

A beautiful wedding took place at the Trinity Lutheran church in Tinley Park when Miss Bertha Bormet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Bormet, of Tinley Park, and LeRoy W. Kirch, son of Mrs. Wm. C. Kirch were united in marriage at three o'clock, Sunday afternoon, July 28, by Rev. Martin Frick.

The bride was dressed in a white satin gown and wore a bridal veil, she carried a shower bouquet of brides roses and baby bouquet.

Her attendants were Miss Edna Bormet, sister of the bride who acted as maid of honor and wore a gown of peach net, and Eleanor Bormet also a sister wore a gown of green net.

The groom was attended by his cousin, Russell Lundin who acted as best man, while Herman Maihoff acted as usher.

At 5:30 p. m. a wedding dinner was served to 80 guests in the community hall in Tinley Park. The tables were decorated in pink and white. The evening was spent in dancing and at a late hour the guests departed for their various homes wishing the young couple much luck and happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirch will reside in Blue Island.

Mokena Girls Kittenball Team to Play Symerton

The Mokena Girl's Kittenball team played the New Lenox Flashers last Friday night on the New Lenox diamond and won by a score of 14 to 11.

Tuesday night, the girls played Wilton Center at Wilton Center and lost by a score of 15 to 14.

Thursday night the girls played Manhattan at Manhattan.

Their next game will be with Symerton on their diamond on Tuesday, August 6, at 8 p. m. and with Chicago Heights at Hayden's diamond, Mokena, on Wednesday night, August 7 at 7 o'clock sharp.

Come on you Mokena Fans, let's all go out and root for the girls, what say?

Mokena Boy Scouts Leave Monday on Camping Trip

The Mokena Boy Scouts, troop No. 40, will leave Monday morning for a camping trip under the jurisdiction of Scoutmaster Kelly of Mokena.

Seventeen boys will make the outing, and while none of the boys have ever been in a scout camp or have ever been Scouts, they will be some real boy scouts when they return.

It is going to be real interesting to see just what does happen, for Red Evitt, patrol leader of the "Flying Eagle" patrol says, "We will lick the spots off those Crows", meaning the "Crow" patrol, which has Dave Tierney as leader.

Dave says, "I don't think they can do it", but we will wait and see which of the two bring back the most second class Scouts.

The Camp will be located three miles from Mokena on the Lincoln highway. To get to the camp, turn right at the Brick Tavern, go thru the field and just follow the road.

Visitors will be welcome at all times. There is a special invitation to all the people of Mokena to attend the camp fire Tuesday Aug. 6. You are all requested to come early and stay late.

4-H Club To Meet August 6th

The monthly meeting of the Frankfort-New Lenox 4-H club will be held Tuesday, August 6, in the home of Robert Mast. This will be the last meeting before the showing of the 4-H projects. The showing will be held August 10, at the Will County Farm Bureau picnic at the Power's race track south of Joliet.

Tinley Merchants to Put On Big Sales Event This Month

One of the biggest merchandising events ever staged by the Tinley Park business establishments, will take place next week and will continue all during the month of August.

A very special feature will be conducted every Saturday night which will create much interest. Full particulars of this event will be given out at each business establishment, which is a member of the Tinley Park Business Men's Association.

The big event will be fully advertised in a full page advertisement which will appear next week in this paper and which will run each week for the balance of August.

From all indications the big merchandising program of quality values will register well with the buying public who will find Tinley Park a shopping center well worth while to patronize.

Watch for the big ad next week and above all, be sure to take advantage of the events and bargains offered.

Car Cuts Down Tree And Pole But Its Occupants Still Live

Five Tinley Park boys had a miraculous escape from death Sunday night when the Ford V8 sedan which George Hartman, Jr., was driving, got out of his control when the car hit a depression in the pavement on Oak Park avenue at the north village limit of Tinley Park. The car swerved off the pavement and dashed into a tree in front of the John Breitbarth place. The terrific impact pulled the tree out by the roots. The car was then catapulted by the tree into a Public Service light pole which snapped off and a 1100 pound transformer fell from the pole and hit on the edge of the top of the car. Had it hit the center of the top, all the occupants of the car would have been killed.

The driver, George Hartman, sustained injuries about the face and a broken nose. Elmer Siemens was thrown out of the car when the door opened. At first it was feared he had sustained a fractured skull and he was taken to the St. Francis hospital in Blue Island. X-ray pictures failed to disclose any broken bones. He is expected home the end of the week.

The other occupants of the car who escaped with a few bruises and cuts are Marcus Klepper, Walter Goebel and Jack Swisher.

All that saved the boys from more serious injury was the sturdy steel construction of the car and the fact that the car was equipped with shatter proof glass.

The car was badly wrecked, but not a tire was punctured.

FORMER MOKENA RESIDENT DIES IN CALIFORNIA

Mrs. Julia E. Allen, former Mokena resident, died July 21st at her home in Tristin, California. She had been living with her sister, Miss Erna E. Knapp also formerly of Mokena. Mrs. Allen had been in poor health for sometime, being afflicted with heart trouble.

Surviving are Mrs. Georgia C. McGovney, Mokena; Mrs. Carrie Jones, San Fernando, Calif.; Amanda Snyder, Santa Monica, Calif.; Miss Erna E. Knapp, Tristin, Calif.; Mrs. Laurabelle E. Peterson, Chicago, all sisters.

Mrs. Allen's husband, Tom Allen, died and was buried in Herefordshire, England 25 years ago.

Spreading Soviet Propaganda In Rural Communities

Efforts are being made to spread communistic propaganda in the rural sections of the country.

A man, apparently of foreign extraction has been going about the country in an automobile in the guise of a sharpener of lawn mowers and scissor grinder.

When he meets a likely prospect for his propaganda, he leaves copies of "The Daily Worker", central organ of the Communist Party in this country and other communist literature.

He usually asks that the literature be kept for him and he collects it in a few weeks and then passes it on to other prospects.

Everyone should beware of the insidious propaganda which is being spread. An outfit that works for the Soviet government in this country should be deported. If they don't like the U. S. A., let them get out. Don't let them plot to overthrow our freedom and our institutions.

America with all its faults, is good enough for us. Let us keep what we know is better than the old world countries ever had or ever dreamed of.

Let no one give work, even if only sharpening a scissor, to one who likes our country to live in and in which to make a living, but who at the same time works to overthrow our government.

4-H Stock Show at Powers Race Track On August 10th

The annual Will County Farm Bureau picnic will be held August 10 at Powers race track corner Mills road and Rowell avenue, Joliet.

The horse show will be a feature attraction. Senator R. J. Barr will show a prize exhibit of Suffolk horses, including stallions, mares, geldings and colts.

George Powers will personally supervise trotting and pacing races. The day's activities will open a parade around the race course, beginning at 1:30 p. m. A gigantic picnic lunch will follow.

Exhibiting will open with displays created by 4-H Club girls and boys. The girls among other exhibits will have a style revue and the boys will have calves on exhibit.

A hog calling contest, games etc., are on the program.

The address of welcome will be given by L. A. Williams, manager of the County Life Insurance Co.

Approximately 90 head of dairy cattle, including Holstein, Brown Swiss and Ayrshire breeds will be judged in the 4-H club show. Also hogs and poultry will be shown.

Judging of live stock will begin at 10 a. m. standard time. Judges will be J. S. Cash, dairy department of the University of Illinois who will judge the dairy cattle.

S. G. Turner, Farm Advisor of Livingston Co., will judge poultry and hogs and Alex Edgar, of the department of animal husbandry, U. of I. will be the beef judge.

Orland Supervisor Still Uses Fountain Pen Bought in 1853

Charles Doctor, supervisor of Orland township, has an interesting relic by way of one of the first Paul E. Wert fountain pens placed on the market 53 years ago.

Mr. Doctor has used this pen for over a half a century and it writes as well today as the day he bought it. The pen has to be filled with ink with a medicine dropper.

FISH FRY AT SCHRAGE'S INN
Commencing next Friday night a Fish Fry will be held at Schrage's Inn, 159th & Wolf every Friday night. Music by the Wachter Sisters Orchestra.

Big Legion Parade And Picnic At Orland Sunday

All roads will lead to Orland Park Sunday August 4, to the big parade and picnic being sponsored by the Orland Park Legion Post.

A giant parade in which bands, drum and bugle corps, and various local organizations will participate, will march down 143rd street beginning at 1:30 p. m. daylight time.

At the close of the parade, which will end in the Gee Grove, near the Orland lake, the picnic will begin.

There will be games, contests and sport events.

A band concert by the Frankfort band, will be one of the features of the afternoon.

In the evening there will be free dancing on an open air dance floor.

Every one is invited to attend and enjoy a fine time.

Funeral Services Held For Boy Victims of Vampire Car

Funeral services for the boys who were killed last Monday night by a vampire car near Orland Park were held last Thursday and Friday.

Services for John Pitzmeyer were held Thursday with burial in Beverly cemetery and services for Geo. Maloney were held Friday morning with burial in Holy Sepulchre cemetery.

Newspaper Picture Restores Dog to Owner

As a result of the picture of the dog who was with the two Chicago boys when they were killed by a vampire car on the Southwest highway near Orland last Monday night appearing in a Chicago paper, the dog was returned to its owner, Wm. Schmidt in Palos Park.

Mr. Schmidt gave a puppy of this dog to one of the father's of the boys, killed.

Reuben Schellhase Receives Title

Reuben Schellhase of Frankfort, Illinois, whose father is at present pastor of the Frankfort and Green Garden Methodist churches, was awarded the title of "Associate in Arts" by the University of Chicago this week.

Reuben has been attending this school for several years, and is one of its foremost students. He is preparing for the Methodist ministry.

As an orator and soloist, he has already found his way into the hearts of all who have heard him. We extend heartiest congratulations.

Free Band Concert

The Frankfort Band will give a free concert in Frankfort Wednesday, August 7. Every body welcome.

REV. H. STAMMER DIES AS RESULT OF FALL IN HOME

Rev. Hugo Stammer, aged 78, well known to Mokena people, and also widely known thruout Illinois as an active worker in the Evangelical church, died Wednesday evening of this week in his home in Chicago, as a result of a fall in his home on Monday evening in which he sustained a broken pelvic bone.

Surviving are his widow, formerly Alma Schaub and two daughters and other relatives.

Funeral services will be held Saturday August 3 at 1:30 p. m. in the Evangelical church at 2442 Moffet street, Chicago. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Lessmann will officiate. Burial will be in St. John cemetery, Mokena.

Garden Circle Entertained At Silver Tea Wed.

The Garden Circle of the Tinley Park Woman's club entertained at a Silver Tea on the shady lawn of Mrs. Henry Wyman in Tinley Park Tuesday afternoon.

Unique lawn games were arranged by Mrs. Irvin Stover. One was a bean bag game, the aim was to throw the bean bag into the center of large pansies which were painted by Mrs. Stover in water color. Another was to put a wire ring around a post located in the center of a large painted pansy. Hitting the center of a pansy pillow which was placed on a tree, with a bow and arrow, was another game. The score cards were also hand painted pansies.

During the afternoon the Misses Edna and Alice Wineberger of Crestwood, sang a number of popular songs accompanying themselves on a guitar. Henry Johnson and Milton Lucius played a number of popular songs on the harmonica and uke.

Ice Tea and small cookies were served from tables on the lawn with Mrs. W. B. Combs, pouring.

Tinley Woman's Club Meets Tuesday

The Tinley Park Woman's club will meet next Tuesday afternoon, August 6, at J. C. Funk's store and Gonia's drug store at 1:30 o'clock to go on a trip thru the Oak Forest Infirmary as arranged by Mrs. Chas. Nielsen, chairman of the Public Health department of the club. All members are requested to attend and to bring all material which they have been saving to be given to the old people in the institution for them to use in making useful articles and which helps them to pass the time for them pleasantly.

Old silk stockings, yarn, material for quilt blocks, chochet needles and thread, felt hats etc., are very acceptable.

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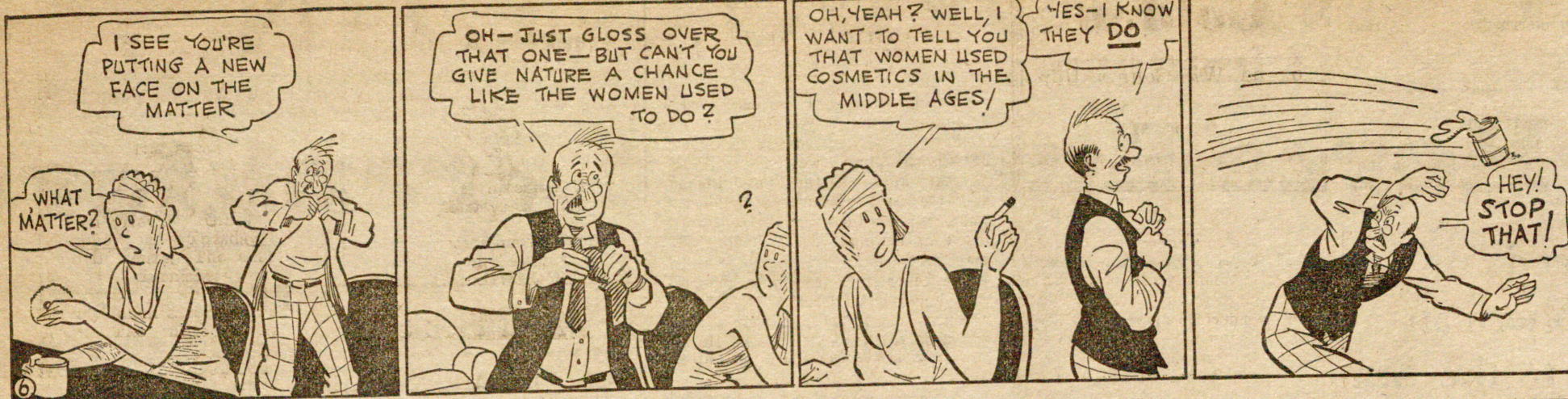
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About Fare

By Quak



BUSINESS GIRLS WILL LIKE THIS

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The smart business girl has her own rules for chic-tailored feminine simplicity. And here's the frock that obeys the dictates of fashion and utility. There's a world of youthful charm in that simple collar and flattering curved yoke that cuts into a bodice with the very new "bosom and back" fullness. The paneled skirt breaks into pleats just in time to give you lots of walking freedom. Wear the sleeve puffed or flared—let your "type" be your guide. Because every smart business girl will choose this pattern and run up several in the evenings, the frock pictured has been kept especially simple. Choose a cheery flower print silk on a dark ground—or a washable pastel.

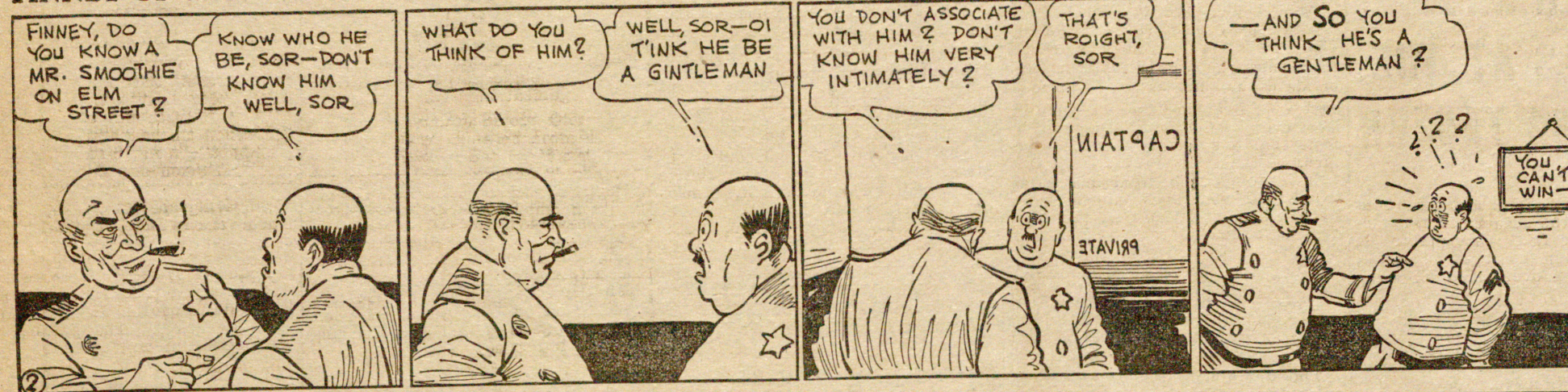
Pattern 2230 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 takes 3 1/2 yards 39-inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth street, New York.

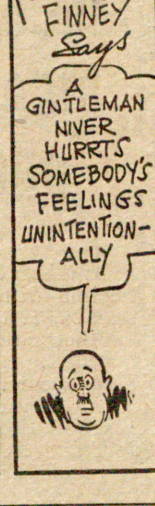
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
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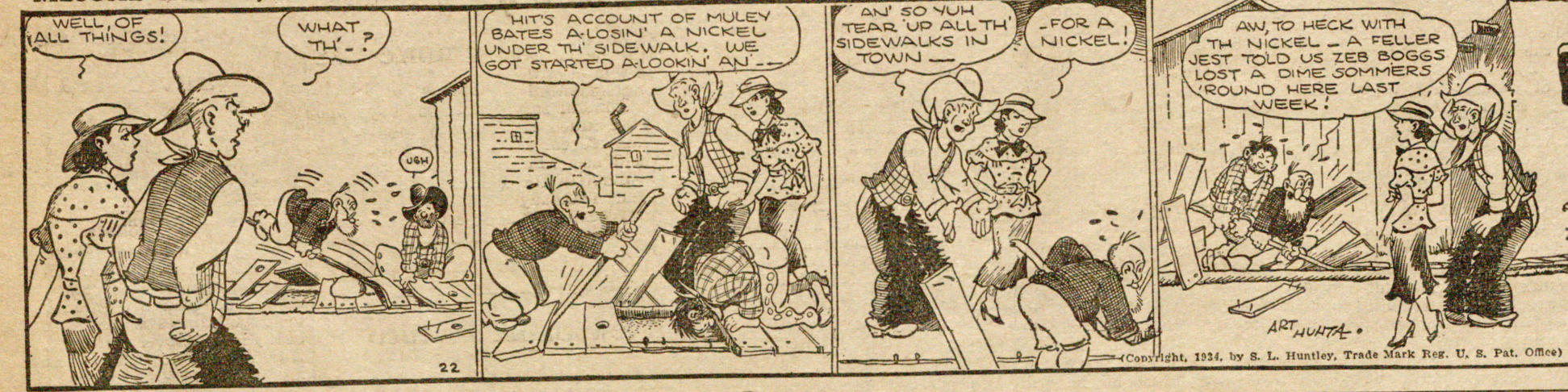
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By S. L. HUNTLEY



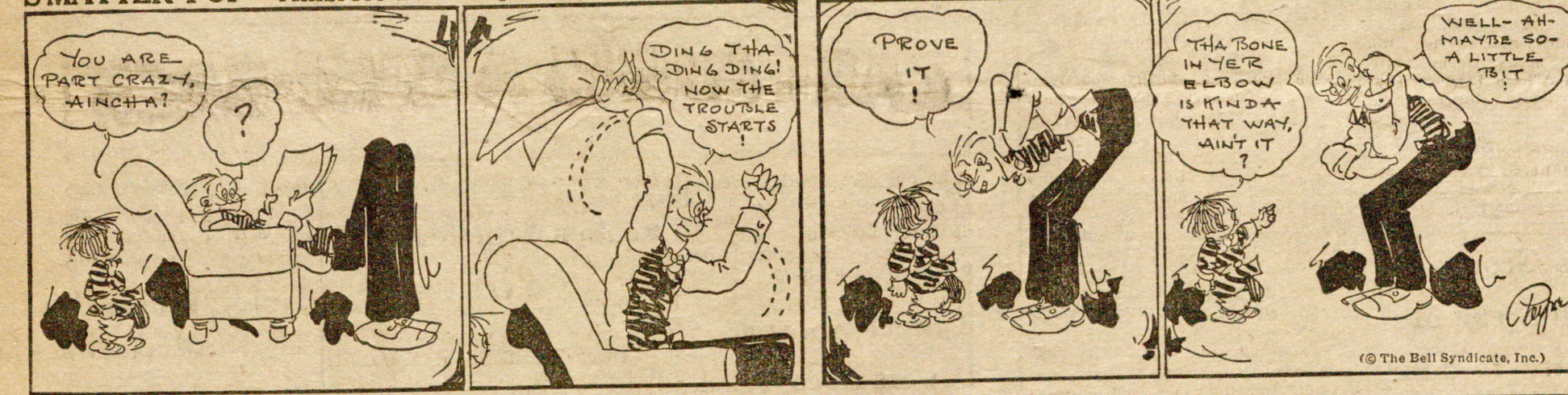
Out for the Big Money

ART JUANITA



S'MATTER POP—Ambrose Backs Up His Statement

By C. M. PAYNE



"REG'LAR FELLERS"

Deferred Geography



Smiles

JUST TO PROVE THAT—

"Well, doctor?"
"Twin boys; one weighs five pounds and the other six."
"And I thought that all men were born equal."—Detroit News.

Great Change

"I'm glad to find you as you are," said the old friend. "Your great wealth hasn't changed you."
"Well," replied the candid millionaire, "it has changed me in one thing. I'm now 'eccentric' where I used to be impolite, and 'delightfully witty' where I used to be rude."—The Friend.

Wasted Effort

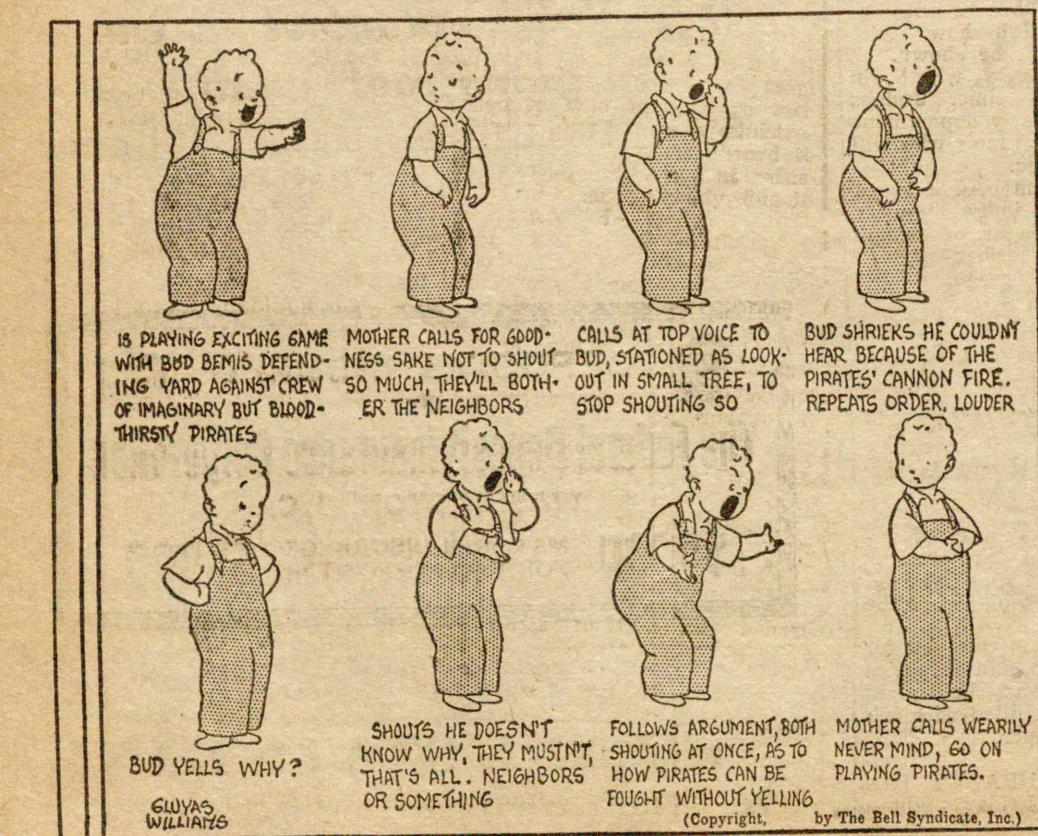
Visitor—Won't it be nice when your little sister learns to talk in a few months?
Little Bernard—Aw, why should she take the trouble to talk? She gets everything she wants already just by crying.—B'nai B'rith Magazine.

Trying to Be Quiet

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

Our Pet Peeve

By M. G. KETTNER



BORROWED



By ETTA WEBB

© D. J. Walsh—WNU Service.

RUTH stared at the invitation, red lips curving, blue eyes sparkling with joy.

She had known Irene Howell so slightly that she had not dreamed of being asked to the great Howell-Twining wedding. Probably Andrew wouldn't feel he could go. But she must go. With somebody. With Mr. Fink, Mrs. Fink was sure to be asked. She and Irene had belonged to the same bridge club.

It seemed to Ruth that she was really getting into the swim at last.

Five months before she and Andrew were strangers to everybody here. Then she had chanced upon Mrs. Fink, Andrew and Mr. Fink worked at the same place. Andrew said Tom Fink was a good fellow.

Just at first Ruth thought she didn't like Inez Fink, but after a while she got used to the sharp-eyed and sharp-tongued woman. From this acquaintance had come Irene Howell's invitation.

"It means a lot to us in a way," she told Andrew at dinner.

"A man is known by the company his wife keeps. The Howells are way up. So you see, Mrs. Fink says—"

"Never mind Mrs. Fink. What I want to know is how much this wedding is going to set me back," Andrew said brusquely. "For a present, I mean."

"No present. We're only invited to the church."

"I see. Well, I can't make it, possibly. Fink isn't going either. I suppose you and she can trail off together. Got enough to wear?"

"Sure," Ruth smiled. "Except a hat."

"I knew there'd be a something short," Andrew pretended to groan. "Remember my insurance premium comes due the first of the month. I've got to meet it if it takes a leg. Every cent will count till that is seen to."

Ruth saw no prospect of getting a new hat.

Mrs. Fink ran in.

No, Tom wasn't going to the wedding either.

"You and I can trot along together," she said. "I've just finished cross-stitching my new white silk with orange and black. It's swell. Now show me what you are going to wear."

Ruth brought out her blue crepe Mrs. Fink inspected it with a careless glance.

"It'll do if you get a smart hat to wear with it. Folks always look at your hat first. If you've got a snappy chapeau you can get away with any old rag for a dress."

Ruth flushed hotly.

The blue dress didn't look the same to her after Mrs. Fink got through with it.

Ruth tried it on three times.

Each time she felt more keenly the need of that new hat. She tried to change the trimming on her best hat, but it had faded underneath.

Mrs. Fink made her go over and see the white silk cross-stitched with black and orange. It was charming. But the hat Mrs. Fink had got to go with the dress took Ruth's breath away. It was the hat of her dreams. She bit her lip, trying to keep down a pang of envy as Mrs. Fink carelessly twirled the hat on her hand.

She let Ruth try on the hat. And the way Ruth looked in it! It made her blue eyes bluer, her cheeks pinker, her hair brighter.

That night she dreamed about the black hat.

Next morning Ruth was all excitement. She hurried with the dishwashing. She put the tiny home to rights with deft, swift motions.

The wedding was at noon.

At then minutes to eleven when she was all dressed ready to go the telephone bell rang. Mrs. Fink had called up to say hoarsely that her throat was getting worse every minute—she couldn't go.

"I'm so sorry! It's too bad! That lovely dress! That elegant hat! Is there something I can do for you, Mrs. Fink?" Ruth's voice was full of honest concern.

"Oh, I've got everything to doctor with. Say, Ruth! You can wear the hat if you want to."

"Oh, Mrs. Fink! Do you really mean it? You aren't joking, are you?"

"I should say not! Stop in on your way past and get it."

Ruth had always made it a rule not to borrow or lend unless there was real necessity for doing so. Andrew was dead set against the practice himself.

They had started out in their married life to be independent, square and conservative. Up to this moment they had both fulfilled the conditions of their little informal contract.

But now Ruth yielded to the lure of the hat.

She saw no harm in wearing it, especially as her friend had so kindly offered to loan it.

She was very happy when she put the hat on her bright head. She failed to notice Mrs. Fink's rather odd little smile.

The hat made her brave enough to go to the church alone.

More than one person looked admiringly at her slender young figure as she passed.

When she entered in at the portal of the stately church she had an air of having just stepped from one of the stately automobiles that were constantly gliding up to the curb. In fact, she seemed to belong to that particular automobile which had a silver orna-

ment on its radiator cap, rather than the stout old lady who had to be assisted down the step.

It was a wonderful wedding, all that a wedding should be—lovely flowers, music, perfume, pretty clothes, exquisite bride and six bridesmaids looking like a bouquet of spring blossoms. Ruth herself had been married in the front parlor of her parent's small house far away and her mother had made the wedding cake. But she knew nevertheless what it was to take the vows of wifehood. Her heart beat fast and tears dimmed her blue eyes as she listened. She wished Andrew was with her. And she forgot her borrowed hat.

The sunshine was gone by the time she left the church. She hadn't gone two blocks before the first raindrop spattered down. Automobiles dashed past. But Ruth had no money for taxi hire even if there had been a taxi in sight.

Faster and faster fell the raindrops. Faster and faster sped Ruth toward the safe shelter of Mrs. Fink's.

Folks on the sidewalks, at windows became aware of a flying figure in drenched blue crepe, bareheaded, holding a too large hat under a fluttering rag which had been a chiffon blouse.

White, wet to the skin, breathless between haste and anxiety, Ruth at last came to Mrs. Fink's. Mrs. Fink was lying down. But she sat up quickly enough as Ruth burst in.

"Good gracious. Ain't raining?" exclaimed Mrs. Fink. Then she began to laugh. "I got that hat on trial," she said. "I knew one of the salesgirls at Hawtreys. I told them I wanted to keep it until my husband could see it. Tom couldn't tell a French hat from one I'd made myself. I was going to wear it to the wedding and take it back. And now"—she paused significantly.

"Of course I'll pay for it," said Ruth.

Her call was not pleasant.

She was obliged to stay at Mrs. Fink's until the storm ceased.

Then she stole home—to count up her available cash. Meanwhile Mrs. Fink promised to telephone to Hawtreys.

The hat was more expensive than Ruth had dreamed. She had to appeal to Andrew. Andrew had to borrow from Fink, who said shortly that he didn't see how women showed so little judgment in buying clothing—he was sure his wife was always beautifully dressed on very moderate cost. Andrew knew what Ruth had just told him. But he kept silent.

Mrs. Fink was ever after extremely cold to Ruth.

Not long after the Finks got into a little difficulty through Mrs. Fink's methods of buying. They left town. Andrew got Fink's job, which brought in more money than his own. But in spite of their added good fortune Ruth was even more conservative and thrifty than she had been before. That much she had learned from Inez Fink.

Bossy Has Better Memory Than Dobbin, Tests Show

Cows are just as clever as horses. Bossy's timid and backward disposition keeps man from recognizing her mental ability. Temperament differences and intelligence similarities between these two favored domestic animals, have recently been revealed by tests at Cornell university by Dr. L. Pearl Garner as part of a series of experiments on the nature of learning in man and animals, says Science Service.

Cows not only learn as easily as horses but remember better what they have learned, it was discovered. Among the six breeds of cows used in the test the best "milker" was also the best learner.

The learning problem for the cows and horses was to find breakfast when it was hidden in one of a row of three boxes under a black cloth. Altogether 41 cows were tested with 850 trials and 62 horses with 1,234 trials.

The cows were timid and fearful. Many were so afraid that they preferred to go breakfastless rather than attack the strange thing. Although most of the horses pushed into the cloth during the first four trials, only about half the cows dared to do this.

Yet when the scores were all in it was found that both horses and cows had the same average of seven boxes opened before the correct one in 22 trials. Cows made mistakes in the method of attack less frequently than horses, who nudged the box that was already open.

Ten of the cows who had learned the problem were re-tested after a year during which they had had a vacation from the experimenting. Their retention for a year was much better than that of horses over a period of three to eight months, it was found.

Thackeray's Dread

The novelist's great fear is that he may write himself out, his invention might become weary. Thackeray told the world how he himself felt this fatigue and how he often wished he could get some one to do "the business" of his stories. The love-making parts of "the business" particularly annoyed him, and made him blush, in the privacy of his study, "as if he were going into an apoplexy."

Fearful Sultan of Turkey

No monarch ever lived in greater fear of his life than Abdul Hamid, sultan of Turkey, 1876-1909. Although Yildiz palace in Constantinople was highly fortified, his private rooms contained trap doors, mirrors set at angles, loaded revolvers and lifelike wax models of himself—in various positions—which he hoped would fool assassins and receive the knife or bullets intended for him.—Collier's Weekly.

Golden Phantoms

FASCINATING TALES OF LOST MINES

© W. N. U. By Editha L. Watson

THE HILL OF SILVER

A FEW years more than a century ago, a company of eleven men set out from San Antonio, Texas, to search for a wonderful silver mine. This mine was supposed to be near the old fort of San Luis de las Amarillas, on the San Saba river. It was known to legend as the Hill of Silver, and a vast fortune in that valuable metal awaited the man, or men, who should be lucky enough to find it.

It—or something like it—had been "found" many times before. The Indians knew about it, and rumors of its wonders had reached the Spaniards of Mexico as early as the Eighteenth century. The Apaches indicated its direction; the Lipans brought silver from its veins to San Antonio; the Comanches knew its location, and the Caddos, Wacos, and Tehuacanas, who survive only by their names on maps of the south, fought off the white men who traveled near it. Don Fernando de Miranda, lieutenant general of the province of Texas, found a mine which he claimed was of vast extent, and from which he brought samples of ore, and reported that he had been told of even richer mines farther on. Early eastern adventurers established a little smelter for gold and silver; some distance away they had a mine, which they claimed had been worked by the Spaniards; all this was somewhere in the extensive territory of the Hill of Silver.

The little group of eleven men from San Antonio were not hunting blindly. Their leaders were James and Rezin Bowie, who were supposed to have seen with their own eyes the fabulous wealth of this hidden mine to which they were going. James Bowie, who was to become one of the martyred heroes of the Alamo, was said to have joined the tribe of Lipans who guarded the mine, for the express purpose of learning its location. Having succeeded, he organized this company to go back, fight off the Indians, and secure as much as they could of the rich ore.

The old fort was only 150 miles from San Antonio; both Bowies had been at the mine. Putting these facts together, one might suppose that the travelers would head straight for the source of the treasure. But for some obscure reason, they wandered about for three weeks, following James Bowie, who was "looking over the lay of the land," and finally wound up about six miles east of the fort—where they were attacked by a large band of hostile Indians. A day or so before, a friendly Comanche had warned them of the projected raid, so they were prepared to fight, but one man was killed, and three were wounded, and there were no means of caring for the injured. So, as soon as they could move them, they took their casualties back to San Antonio, making the trip, though crippled and halting, in ten days.

Perhaps reasoning that if he had gone straight on to his objective the expedition would have met success, James Bowie organized another party, of thirty men this time, and started out again for the silver treasure. This time he led them to the right location, but legend disagrees as to whether he found the mine or not.

That there actually is a Hill of Silver in that region is substantiated by records in the archives of Mexico. According to these records, the mine was worked in the early days of the San Saba mission. When the local Indians uprose and killed everyone at the mine, it was considered politic to abandon the place for a while, until it should be safe to return and continue operations. But during the years after this massacre, so many things of great importance occurred to the Spaniards, and so many of those who knew the location of the mine were killed or returned to Mexico, that the Hill of Silver became actually lost.

Several years ago silver bullets were found in the bottom of San Saba springs, and this find served to bring the lost site to notice again. It is said that treasure-seekers are now hunting over an area of more than 2,500 square miles, hoping to find the wonderful silver hill.

Other lost and hidden treasures of Texas include the famous "Niggerhead," in the wild country along the Rio Grande border. There is not much of a story to go on in the search for this mine, but it is said that a negro who worked for a ranch below Sanderson found the ore and brought specimens of it into camp. He disappeared shortly afterward, and ever since then the hunt has been keen, but with no results. Then there is that deep spring one hundred miles southwest of San Antonio, where "seven jackloads of silver" were thrown in early days when bandits attacked the transporting party. Not long ago drought caused the water to become much lower than ever before, and a bucket which scraped the bottom of the spring brought up a Spanish silver coin dated 1742.

After every violent storm along the coast of Texas, Spanish doubloons are found on the Islands in the gulf—only a few at a time, of course, but still enough to recall legends of Jean Lafitte, who is supposed to have buried his wealth on some of these islands.

Why Permit Men Monopoly of Fun?

"In this corner (we are describing a boxing bout) is Myron Emory, weight 132 pounds. And in this corner Charlie Young, weight 114. The boys are known as the Cuban Flash and the New Hampshire Wildcat. They will now fight four rounds for the whiskerweight championship of the world."

The reporter, in a popular magazine, goes on to describe the fight; how the boxers, lean, tanned, eager, advanced to the center of the ring; how the crowd applauded wildly; how they battled, now boxing cleverly, now slugging hard, the crowd shrieking encouragement. Twice one of the fighters was knocked to the canvas, but twice he arose and earned himself the decision of a draw.

And now, says a woman writer, whose widely read articles are not usually devoted to prize-ring activities, the point of this boxing report in this space. It was really a very strange contest. For the fighters, Emory and Young, were seventy-nine and seventy-eight years old! The referee was a hundred and three.

The bout took place in St. Petersburg, Fla., a popular haven for old people. It was managed by the Three Quarter Century club, all of whose members are over seventy-five, all active in some sport.

And no old-time athletes are these men. Just elderly people who when they retired to that city in the sun found all sorts of diversions—for young people. They realized that if they were to have any fun there they would have to organize activities for themselves. So they founded the Three Quarter Century club—"not to turn back the years, but to utilize fully the years they have left." It appears they are adding to them.

But—the Three Quarter Centurians are all men. My thought is, what about the women? They don't have to box, or join the baseball team, but there are goodly activities in that city of the sun that would give them no less fun. Have they been so preoccupied all those years before that they can't learn now how to take fun like their men? That's an idea for the generation to follow them. Let this July 4th be remembered as an Independence day for a Woman's Three Quarter Century club!

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

HERE'S A TIP

ON A PIP

IT'S A FAVORITE

HOW THEY CRAVE FOR IT

SWEET AS HONEY IT'S THE MONEY

GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES!

ONCE you taste Grape-Nuts Flakes, you'll cheer too! These crisp, golden flakes have a delicious flavor—and they're nourishing. One dishful, with milk or cream, contains more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. Try it—your grocer has it! Product of General Foods.

CARL MAKES A COME-BACK

CARL, YOUR DISPLAY OF TEMPER CONVINCED ME I CAN'T USE YOU IN THE TOURNAMENT! YOU'RE ALWAYS BLOWING UP!

AW—TELL HIM TO GO STRING HIS RACKET—HE'S A LOUSY COACH ANYWAY!

HELLO, CARL! I HEAR YOU'RE GOING TO PLAY IN THE INTER-STATE TENNIS TOURNAMENT!

WELL, I'M NOT! THE COACH KICKED ME OUT! SAID I LOSE MY TEMPER TOO EASILY!

I NEVER DID LIKE THIS DOCTOR! HE'S TOO SMART... HE'LL MAKE TROUBLE FOR ME YET!

AS I'VE TOLD YOU CARL, YOU HAVE COFFEE-NERVES. THAT'S WHAT CAUSES YOUR HEADACHES AND INDIGESTION—AND BAD TEMPER!

IF I HAD MY WAY, I'D TAKE ALL THE DOCTORS IN THE WORLD AND DROWN 'EM!

MY ADVICE IS CUT OUT COFFEE AND SWITCH TO POSTUM. YOU'LL SEE THE DIFFERENCE!

WELL—ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR—IF YOU SAY SO!

CURSES! THAT BLASTED MEDICO KNOWS THAT POSTUM ALWAYS DRIVES ME OUT!

SHUCKS, DOCTOR... COFFEE DOESN'T HURT ME!

CARL IS PLAYING A MARVELOUS GAME ... BUT AREN'T YOU AFRAID HE'LL BLOW UP?

NOT A CHANCE! SINCE CARL SWITCHED TO POSTUM, HE'S FELT SO GOOD THAT NOTHING UPSETS HIM!

"Why was coffee harming me, Doctor? I thought only children should never drink it!"

"Oh, no! Many adults, too, find that caffeine in coffee can upset digestion, or nerves, or prevent sound sleep!"

If you believe coffee disagrees with you... try Postum for 30 days. Postum contains no caffeine. It's simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It's easy to make... and costs less than half a cent a cup. It's delicious... and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

FREE! Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail the coupon.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. W. N. U. 7-25-35
Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.

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Fill in completely—print name and address
This offer expires December 31, 1935

TINLEY PARK

Brown Campbell and family will leave Saturday for a vacation trip, Niagara Falls and other points will be visited.

Rev. and Mrs. Chas. Headler returned last week from their eastern trip. They visited Niagara Falls, New York, Conn., Wash. D. C. and other points. They had a most enjoyable trip.

The Golden Needle Girl's club were entertained last Tuesday by Miss Velma Lorenzen. The amusement committee furnished games for the occasion. Mrs. Lorenzen served a lovely lunch after the business meeting. The next meeting will be with Jeanette Fricberg on August 6.

The district conference of the M. E. church of Tinley Park was held Thursday evening at the German M. E. church.

The Ciethammel family have moved two blocks south and five blocks east. The Neff family have taken the house vacated by them.

Jackie De La Lacy of Chicago is visiting at the Christ Goessel home. Eddie Hug and bride are on their honeymoon in the east.

Wm. Hollstein has his house near the M. E. church nearly completed. This will be a fine home for some family to rent.

Martha Roth and her little brother visited her aunt who is sick in Chicago on Tuesday.

Word was received from the doctor at the hospital where Chester Oulman is that he is in perfect physical health, but he has over taxed his mind from too long hours work and study. A few weeks rest and the doctor says he will be in a No. 1 condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Palm and Mrs. Parish and family of Chicago visited in Tinley Park, Sunday.

Mrs. Neff made a business trip to Chicago on Tuesday.

The Tinley Park R. N. A. contest between the white side captained by Mrs. Ruth Bacon and the purple side in charge of Mrs. R. Gonia, has come to a close with the purple side the victors. The losing side will banquet the victors at the Legion hall next Tuesday night.

The purple side won by 19. John Boeyer who has been very ill in the Harvey hospital following a recent operation, has improved so well that he is expected home this week.

Born last Thursday to Mr. and Mrs. Gene Neff, a son.

Miss Dorothy Gonia is taking music lessons at the Fred Erickson studio.

Our assistant postmistress formerly Elda Hopman, had a birthday Tuesday and the evening was duly celebrated. Wednesday afternoon when Postmaster Paul Rauhoff, the mail carriers and mail messenger and a group of friends gathered in an ante room of the postoffice and enjoyed a treat of cake, ice cream and ice cold drinks.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ellis and Mr. George Schreiber spend the week end at Chesterton, Indiana. While there they enjoyed a beach party.

The picnic held Sunday by the Tinley Park Catholic church at the Linden Garden was quite well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Funk and Mr. and Mrs. George Hartman have returned from a delightful vacation trip. They visited in Hibbing, and Duluth, Minn., Heyworth, Janesville and other Wisconsin points. Fishing was enjoyed and 50 pounds of fish were caught.

The village board meets next Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goebel and Mr. and Mrs. William Fitchau visited the Brookfield zoo Sunday afternoon.

The oat harvest is well underway in this section. The estimated yield is between 35 and 40 bushels per acre. There will be plenty of straw. The hay crop has been a bumper one.

T. Y. O. GIRLS

The T. Y. O. Girls played baseball July 30 and was it hot! So we decided to take a dip in the Sauk Trail Lake where we rather had some fun. We then returned to the home of Pearl Boldt where we enjoyed the singing of one of our pretty new members, Helen Louis. After this we had salad, crackers and an orange drink which was very refreshing. Then our new members as part of the initiation, had the pleasure of doing the dishes. The remainder of the initiation followed. A certain young fellow is getting popular with three proposals in one evening and right out in the street at that.

We're wondering if Maggie went to Chicago Heights just for a vacation or has she a big moment there. Well Fern is back to her old boy friend girls, Say, Lois, what's going on here, taking Bobby Hick's boy friend away, although every thing seems O. K. now, for I noticed that Bobby Hick went to the beach Sunday.

Some girls in Tinley Park are sure going goggle eyed over a new guy in town. Hey Fern!

It seems to be all honkey dovey with Valerie and this Tony guy.

Dont forget the meeting Friday girls at Peares.

THE SHADOW

we can give your printing that modernistic touch so popular in present day advertising

If you want pictures in your advertising, we have them

FRANKFORT

Stanley Warning

Miss Clara Frye of Paris, Ill., is visiting with her sister, Mrs. A. F. Hill and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael O'Brien and parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stellwagen, left Monday for a motor trip to Niagara Falls.

Mr. A. F. Hill attended a convention the past week in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lankenau of Grand Junction, Iowa, who have been guests in the Wm. Lankenau and Philip Stellwagen homes, returned to their home Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Warning, Mrs. Ray Warning and son Wendell spent Tuesday in the Chas. Hansen home in Plainfield to celebrate the birthday of Miss Joyce Hunter.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lambrecht motored to Watseka, Ill., Monday where the former acted as master-of-ceremonies in the organizing of a new Kiwanis Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Warning, sons Glenn and Wendell and Mr. Huser of Kansas, motored to Peoria Sunday.

Mrs. John Bobzin of Oak Park, who recently returned from a three months visit in Seattle, Wash., visited in the Bauman home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Steinhaugen and daughter, of Mokena, are staying in the Herbert Kohlhaugen home where the former is recuperating from a recent operation.

Mrs. Carrie Weitendorf has been ill for some time. Her sister, Mrs. Ida Bauman of Hobart, Ind., is caring for her.

Dr. and Mrs. Paul Clark and family visited Sunday in the J. C. Clark and Wm. Folkers homes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Barlow and family will motor to Eau Claire, Wis., Sunday to attend a family reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Clarke returned Monday from a trip to Champaign, Danville and Newton, Ill. in Champaign, Mr. Clark visited with a former pupil of his who is now an artist for Urbana and Champaign.

MOKENA

Miss Grace Lorenz is visiting with her sister in Joliet this week.

Adeline Semmler spent several days this week with Miss Ada Reilly in Joliet and incidentally enjoyed horse back riding at Pilcher park.

Miss Marie Tierney entertained a group of girl friends in her home Thursday afternoon. Bunco was played.

The Wm. Semmler family, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cox and Miss Ada Reilly all of Joliet, spent Sunday afternoon at the Brookfield zoo.

Bob Kuneo, Billy Gust and Fred Prendergast who live with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Evitt have been spending the last two weeks at Camp Cutten, a Y. M. C. A. camp, situated on Hastings Lake, at Lake Villa, Ill. They report a fine time.

Recent guests in the Wm. Evitt home were: Mrs. Russel and Miss Gloria O'Connor of Dallas, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whitmore, Mrs. Elizabeth O'Connor and Mrs. May Meaney of Chicago Lawn and Miss Joyce Penningroth of Milwaukee, Wis.

Lottie O'Neill Gives

Interesting Views

On Legislature

The bills most inquired about since the closing of the session are first, Old Age Pension. Much has been in the press about this subject and perhaps it is not necessary for me to say anything other than that all communications relative to same should be addressed to the Department of Public Welfare, Springfield, Ills. Further, the act must be amended to conform to the ideas of the Federal government which is to supply a part of the money. No funds will be available in any case until January first 1936.

Second, House bill 568, waiving of tax penalties for five years beginning 1929 was passed and unless the governor vetoes is a law. It will help those who got caught in the panic and also the counties who need the money.

Schools received a little help in the shape of an increase in the state school fund of five million dollars for two years. Statements to the effect that the Republicans agreed to drop the seven million dollars due from the state in order to get this increase are in error. The writer called this back due bill and the roll call will show that all Republicans supported it except those from Cook County who usually go with the Chicago democratic administration. Personally, it seems absurd to expect an administration that refuses to pay the sum already due to pay an increase in the same fund. However we will be hopeful. Libraries received almost a half million to buy books.

Fair Trade act was passed at the request of small independent dealers, who certainly do deserve a helping hand in these times of monopolies and increased sales taxes and penalties.

Labor considers itself badly treated, having lost their major bills. Some of their ideas were successful but for the most part the employers got more out of the session than the workers.

The relief question was a hard battle and will come up again in the special session in the fall if the Governor will consent. The plans

TRADE WITH

OUR ADVERTISERS

adopted were those of Relief Dictator Hopkins in Washington, although the delay and disclosures brought about by the Republicans were responsible for some needed changes. The story is not all told yet of course and the struggle will no doubt continue. Criminal Code and Insurance Code were defeated. Too much in both bills to make it safe to vote for it.

Specific bills would be better to bring about needed changes and the members would then know what they were voting on. Too much code was distasteful to many of the members. Some bills were defeated that would have added further burdens to the struggling business man. Political preferment was the subject of many bills and struggles were staged on the subject. Permanent registration with its background of three hundred votes that could be swung in Cook County took up many hours only to be defeated by the Chicago Democratic administration.

A session of unfinished business with the aftermath of a special session already a certainty is not an encouraging subject to write about.

LOTTIE HOLMAN O'NEIL



ORLAND PARK

Miss Ersal Kettering, primary teacher in the Orland Park public school, is spending her vacation this month in Brent, S. D.

The streets of Orland Park are being oiled and quite extensive repair work is being done on Middle street, the latter work being done thru use of state gas tax due to the village. When the work is completed, Orland Park will have excellent streets.

A suggestion has been made that an Elks club be organized in Orland Park. About fifty members would be required.

Mayor Wm. Kollman has been visiting in Aurora this week.

Tuesday afternoon and evening was a special day at the Orland 40 and 8 camp when over 400 guests were present.

Oat yields in this section have been reduced thru the activity of army worms and rust. Some yields it is estimated will run about 30 bushels per acre, others less.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Townsend and daughter Myrtle have been visiting with relatives in Middle Grove, Ill.

Fish Fry

Held Every Friday night

Jumbo Frog Legs
Every Sat. Night

TABLES FOR LADIES
The Green Tavern

NEW LENOX, ILLINOIS

Delicious Steak and Chicken Dinners.

our Specialty

Lunches and regular meals.
Good wholesome home cooking

GREEN PANTRY
NEW LENOX, ILLINOIS

THE WHITE STORE

"There is Only One White Store in Joliet"
CASS STREET

Our Great
SALE
of all Sales
In progress during month of
August.

Thousands of Bargains
on sale in all our departments.
Attend this Sale.

Tinley Park Dairy

The Best Dairy Products



CALL US WHEN YOU NEED
MILK—Pasteurized sweet
milk. Butter milk.
CREAM—Whipping—Coffee
Sour.

CHOCOLATE MILK—A delicious
and nutritious dairy drink.
ORANGEADE—Bireley's, the orange
drink you'll like, and want more of.

Try our Cottage
Cheese. It is good.

Telephone Tinley Park 102

All telephone orders received up to 10 A. M., will be delivered before noon daily except Sunday.

The village board will meet on August 12th.

A group of people from Chicago held a picnic at the Orland Lake on Sunday.

Miss Clara Myrick left Monday on a two weeks vacation trip in Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Kay have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jackson and grand daughter,

Dorothy of LaFayette, Indiana the past week.

Barney Moore sold 25 pounds of fish at his fish fry last Friday night. Repairs have been made on the Kruspe building.

The Orland Park firemen are beginning to make plans for their annual Labor Day parade and celebration.

Stop off in Orland Park

Any Friday Night

and attend the delicious

FISH FRY

at BARNEY MOORE'S

Beer, Choice Wines and Liquors

Special for

July 27 to Aug. 3rd

Growing Mash \$2.35 per hundred

Oyster Shells, (famous Laymore Brand - 69c 100 lbs

Try our fresh feeds. Your chickens will lay better and grow better. You will be convinced that our feeds are the best that can be had, regardless of any price.

We also have the agency for Domino Pellets and Arcady Wonder mashes.

Anderson Feed & Supply

OAK FOREST, ILLINOIS

TEL. BLUE ISLAND 744

Can also be had at Stanquist Feed Store, Oak Lawn.

Blue Seal Fly Spray.

For repelling flies on live stock. Will not taint milk and helps keep down the bacteria count.

BLUE SEAL FLY KILLER

For use in the home and milk house.
Has pleasant odor and is sure death to flies when used as directed.

FARM SUPPLY TWINE

A standard grade of quality twine at competitive price.

SOYOL PAINT

For every painting need.

INSECTICIDES

Our own mix, according to recommended formulae

PETROLEUM PRODUCTS—OILS & GREASES

Lake-Cook Farm SUPPLY CO.

Phone Tinley Park 117 TINLEY PARK, ILL.

SUPERIOR



Dairy Products

PURE MILK

Rich in cream. An ideal beverage for growing youngsters.

OUR HYDRO VACING PROCESS

PRODUCT.

RICH CREAM

Rich in butter fat. The kind that adds zest to the coffee and joy to the breakfast.

THE PURITY OF OUR

MART'S DAIRY, MOKENA

Phone Mokena 31-W-1 For Daily Delivery. Do It To-day.



COAL

ORDER
NOW!

WE DELIVER EVERYWHERE
We are no further from you than the nearest telephone

W. V. KEARNS

OAK FOREST, ILL.

159th & Rock Island Tracks

Phone Blue Island 711-Y-1

Now Is the Time
While Prices are
Low. Think of

COAL

Fill up with our prepared
Coal. It keeps your home
Cleaner

Coal, Coke & Trucking

MARLEY

Miss Iva Gillett

Mrs. Wm. Rothlisberger gave a party last Wednesday afternoon for her daughter Mildred. The afternoon was spent informally. Mildred was presented her eighth grade diploma by her teacher, Mrs. Randall Storm, although she was unable to take her eighth grade finals. Those present were Clara Bush, Frances Gillett, Virginia Wheeler, Alma Handorf, Alice Rapson, Wilma, Vera and Clyde Roberts, Florence and Emily Anderson, Evelyn Cutler, Miss Gladys Leatherman and Mrs. Storm.

Miss Gladys Leatherman entertained the girls of her Sunday school class at a slumber party last Thursday night. Breakfast was served at 9:30 to seven girls.

Many old time friends of Mr. M. A. Travis, were pleased to again be able to hear him talk from the pulpit of the church of which he was the founder. A large congregation enthusiastically welcomed him back.

Mrs. Mollie Barney, Vincent and Mamie Barney and Alice Marian were guests in the E. Ward Bush home last Sunday.

Mrs. Susan Gotts and her granddaughter Gloria Gotts of Joliet spent a few days last week at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs. James Frazer.

Last Sunday morning was birthday Sunday at church school. Those having birthdays during the month of July were presented a piece of birthday cake by Mrs. Arthur Lauffer. They were Mary Lou Cosgrove, Adella Sprout, Mildred Rothlisberger, Kenneth Lauffer and Mr. Snodgrass.

Mrs. Clifford Storm of New York is here for a short time visiting at the homes of relatives and friends in and around Marley.

Miss Isabel Anderson is recovering from the mumps.

Miss Irene Storm, who is attending summer school at Northwestern University, visited at her home last Sunday.

Friends of Mrs. Mary Carlkuff were very sorry to hear of the death of her mother, Mrs. George Radcliff. Mrs. Radcliff died last Saturday after a lingering illness. The funeral was held last Monday afternoon.

Miss Virginia Wheeler was a guest of Clara Bush last Sunday.

Miss Mary Jane Blake of Joliet is visiting in the home of Iva Gillett.

Mrs. Florence Demkov of Mokena spent several days the past week as the guest of Mrs. Wm. Kase.

Mr. Erwin Lynk of Chicago was a week end visitor at the home of his sister, Mrs. A. R. Kerchival.

Miss Winfred Kase of Pontiac is spending this week with her aunt, Mrs. Wright Woods.

Mrs. Belle Storm, Irene and Owen Storm and Josie Sharts attended the Storm family reunion which was held at the home of Mrs. James Owen, Cherry Hill, Joliet, Sunday.

Mrs. Emma West of Albion, Ill., and her daughter Mrs. Charles Jensen of Lockport were recent guests of Mrs. Fred Blodgett.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kase entertained Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kase, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Sprout and families of Joliet Friday evening in their home. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Crandall of Worth visited her cousin, Alfred Sprout and family, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian Gorham and family were guests at the Eberhart family reunion, Sunday held in Inwood park, Troy township.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Storm and children, Betty, Barbara, Bruce and Bob of DeKalb visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Haley and attended the Storm family reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Snodgrass who returned last week from Covington, Virginia, invite the members of the Marley community to be their guests at a social which will be held in the Marley church next Friday evening at 9, daylight saving time.

Loren Sass had an attack of the mumps last week, but was not very ill with them.

The Reiter family reunion was held last Sunday afternoon at the John Storm's grove. About eighty were present.

Mr. Walter Sabin and Robert Sinema of Cleveland, Ohio, who have been visiting at the home of Mr. H. H. Sabin, returned to their home Sunday.

Mr. Paul Elder and son Hugo of Chicago visited at the home of Mrs. John Day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Tilsy, Helen and Caroline Tilsy and Lou Cosgrove visited the Brookfield Zoo last Thursday.

Next Sunday evening Homer Sabin and Danny Sass will lead the service at the Marley church. Their topic will be on the life of Richard B. Harrison, the late "DeLawd".

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lauffer called at the Silver Cross hospital last week to see Mrs. Harold Cooper and infant daughter.

Guests Sunday in the Arthur Lauffer home were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bolin; Mrs. Iva Martin, son Billy; Mrs. Anne Sonntag, sons Julius and Howard all of Lockport; Mr. John Madison of Joliet and Vincent Barney of Oak Park.

Homer

Mrs. Fred Kopelman

Twenty-five members and friends of the Missionary society were entertained in the Reed-Storm home in Lockport, Thursday. The forenoon was spent quilting and sewing carpet rags. A delicious dinner was served at noon and a program was enjoyed afterward.

Mrs. Leo Brockley and son Norbert are spending a few weeks with relatives at Waterman. Mrs. Brockley was called there by the serious illness of her father, who is suffering from painful injuries sustained in an auto accident recently.

The Misses Jean and Phyllis Rowley have been visiting with their cousin, Mrs. Chas. Quattmalle in Pinkneyville the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kutz and family of Chicago were guests in the Edward Beaver home, Friday.

Mrs. Bell Storm, daughter, Irene and son, Owen attended the Storm's family reunion at Highland Park in Joliet Sunday.

The August meeting of the Wayside Worker's Circle of King's Daughters will be held Thursday, Aug. 1, in the Nurses' home at Silver Cross hospital. Covered dish dinner will be served at noon.

Mrs. Emma West who has been caring for her father in Albion, Ill., the past ten months, spent the past week at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Carey and sons, Philip and Maurice of Chicago were guests in the Bert Purdy home Friday.

Friday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Gorham, entertained the mem-

bers of the Maple Street Arbor of Cleaners and their families at their home. After the quarterly business meeting, cards were played. Ice cream and cake were served.

Tuesday afternoon, July 23, Mrs. Otto Peterson, nee Myrtle Corwin, 45 years of age, passed away after a major operation in Silver Cross hospital. Mr. Peterson was born in Homer and lived in this vicinity all her life. She is survived by her husband, one daughter, Mrs. Harry McSherry, one son, Donald, one sister, Mrs. Frank Wylegoose and one brother, Edgar. Funeral services were held Friday afternoon from Goodale's funeral home. Interment in Brook's cemetery.

Mrs. Frank Hartman and Mrs. Kopelman attended the annual party of the West Lockport Birthday club at the Gleaner's hall Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Purdy and daughters Eleanor and Phyllis spent Thursday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lynn and daughter Rita, of Gary, were guests at the H. B. Reed home Sunday.

Lois and Mildred Jungles are ill with the mumps.

The Young People Christian Endeavor Society met Sunday evening in the Homer Congregational church. "Complete Disarmament" was the topic discussed under the leadership of Miss Evelyn Kopelman. The quarterly business meeting was held and Angelo Depra was elected president; Owen Ott, vice-president; Isabelle Anderson, secretary-treasurer and Evelyn Kopelman, pianist.

The Homer A. C. Boys were defeated Sunday by a score of 5 to 0 when they played the Lockport Blues in Lockport.

The Y. P. S. will meet at the church Friday evening and enjoy a hunt throughout the neighborhood. After the various lists have been completed and all articles found, the young people will meet in the Harry Storm's woods and enjoy a weiner roast.

While playing in the barn several weeks ago, Elwyn Reiter, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Reiter, fell and hurt himself. He has been confined to his bed since, and internal injuries are feared.

Mr. Wm. Casper and T. J. O'Leary have recently purchased a

new Case Combine.

Little Edward Winke spent a few days last week with his aunt, Mrs. Fred Haynes and husband in New Lenox.

Betty Rowley is ill in her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hartman, daughters Betty and Marilyn and Miss Margaret Boyce, spent Thursday at the Brookfield Zoo.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Paddock had as their guests Tuesday, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stottlemeyer and children of Clare, Mich.

Miss Berenice White spent a few days last week with her aunt Mrs. Howard Ott in Lockport.

Albert Kreiger is on the sick list. A good attendance was present at the Community party Friday night. Bunco was played with prizes being awarded to Ruth Winke, Marilyn Hartman, Lucille Schwaab, Stanley Jungles, Robert Fox and Merlin Jungles. Prizes in Euchre were awarded to Mrs. Harlow Jungles, Miss Evelyn Kopelman, Mrs. Nile White, Christel Koehler, Maurice Paddock and Leroy Voltrath.

Otto Peterson has announced the marriage of his daughter, Ruth, to Mr. Harry McSherry of Lockport. The wedding took place July 8 in Geneva, Ill. They are residing in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wylegoose in Lockport.

Miss Isabelle Anderson is recovering from a case of mumps.

Mrs. Peter Weiss, who recently underwent a major operation in St. Joseph hospital, Joliet, returned to her home in Homer, Saturday.

PROBATE NOTICE

ESTATE OF Anna M. Stellwagen, DECEASED.

The undersigned, having been appointed Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Anna M. Stellwagen late of Frankfort Township, in the County of Will and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the Probate Court of Will County, at the Court House in Joliet, at the October Term, on the first Monday in October next (being the Seventh day of said month), at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 1st day of August A. D. 1935.

Albert H. Krusemark, Executor, as aforesaid

August 2, 9, 16, 1935

Master's Sale

State of Illinois, Will County, ss: In the Circuit Court of Will County, May Term A. D. 1935

Bert Pierson, Verna Brooker, Anna Braun and Ida M. Leask, Plaintiffs vs.

Charles Bernikas, Kastancii Bernikas, Trust Officer Will County National Bank, Trustee, and Michael J. Breen, Sheriff of Will County, State of Illinois and Successor in Trust to Trust Officer Will County National Bank, Trustee, Defendants in Chancery, No. 41508.

Public notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of a decree of said Court, entered in the above entitled cause on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1935, the undersigned Master in Chancery will, on Monday, the 5th day of August, A. D. 1935, commencing at ten o'clock in the forenoon, (Central Standard Time) inside the north main door of the Court House, in the City of Joliet, Will County, State of Illinois, sell to the highest and best bidder or bidders the following described real estate, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to satisfy this decree, to-wit:

"Lots 114, 115, 116, and 117 in Mont Claire, a Subdivision of part of the Southeast Quarter (SE 1/4) of the Southwest Quarter (SW 1/4) of Section Seventeen (17) and part of the Northeast Quarter (NE 1/4) of the Northwest Quarter (NW 1/4) of Section Twenty (20), Township Thirty-five (35) North, Range Ten (10) East of the Third Principal Meridian, situated in the County of Will, in the State of Illinois."

Terms of Sale: for cash. Dated at Joliet, Illinois, this 15th day of July, A. D. 1935.

JOHN J. WELNITZ, Master in Chancery of Will County, Illinois. Oscar Robert Laraway, Joliet, Ill. Complainant's Solicitor. July 19, 26, Aug. 2, 1935.

Advertise Your Business

HAYFEVER

ASTHMA and SUMMER COLDS are unnecessary. Complete relief only \$1.00 Postpaid. Nothing else to buy Over 40,000 HOLFORD'S WONDER INHALERS sold last year alone. Mail \$1.00 today for full season's relief to THE DANDEE CO., 14 North Sixth St., MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA, or write for Free Booklet.

NEW LENOX

By Delores Walsh

Miss Mable Callahan, returned to her home in Chicago after spending two weeks in the home of Thomas O'Neil, Miss Hazel Callahan, who is spending the summer here with relatives, is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Callahan, 6401 Kedzie Ave., Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Russell and children, Virginia Mae and Billy, of Toledo, Ohio, have returned home after spending Wednesday and Thursday, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Walsh.

Miss Mary Jane Gaugar returned home from Silver Cross hospital Saturday, where she underwent an appendicitis operation.

Miss Irma Strassburg returned home from Silver Cross hospital Sunday, after undergoing an appendicitis operation.

The New Lenox Boys' Kittenball team won from the Mokena boys, on the local field, Friday night, by a score of 7-1. In a preliminary game, the New Lenox girls lost to the Mokena girls by a score of 14 to 11.

The New Lenox boys team will play the Joliet Swift & Co., team on the local diamond Sunday night and the preliminary game will be played between the Wilton Center girls and the New Lenox Sharpshooters. Games start at 8:00 o'clock sharp.

A few friends gathered in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tindler Friday night at a surprise party. Mr. and Mrs. Tindler are moving to Joliet the first of next month. The evening was spent informally. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Burton Gillette; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Greenbeck; Helen Stutes; Clarence Gullickson; Beulah Emily; Everett Pugh and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tindler.

Mrs. Vanita McHugh and children and Mrs. C. Conway of Joliet visited in the Alfred Emily home Sunday.

Mrs. Vlasta Keslik of Chicago visited Saturday and Sunday in the James A. Tauber home.

Miss Helen States of Minooka returned home Monday after spending a few days in the Wm. Gullickson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Greenbeck spent Saturday and Sunday in the Frank Detlaff home at Hampshire, Illinois.

Folks, don't forget the big carnival, sponsored by the New Lenox Relief Organization on the Baseball diamond on Lincoln highway, Friday and Saturday nights, August 2 and 3. Each organization of New Lenox will have its own special booth.

Games and attractions of all kind will feature the evening's entertainment. There will be a gate prize of \$5 given away each night. No tickets for this prize will be sold after 10:30 o'clock each night. Half of the proceeds will be turned over for the Boy Scout cabin. Come out and enjoy an evening of fun and entertainment.

Miss Lois Walsh spent the week end with Miss Verna Weichbrodt of Manteno, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gould and Mr. and Mrs. Archie Corp and daughter have returned after a few days spent at Travers City, Mich.

Mrs. Geo. Marshall spent Thursday in Chicago.

Miss Mary Sherwood is spending this week in the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Edw. LaMauriaux in Chicago.

Several New Lenox friends attended a personal shower given in Joliet Wednesday night in honor of Miss Gladys Griffin and her approaching marriage on August 24 to Mr. Edward Schenkel of Mokena.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Walsh of Joliet spent Sunday in the A. W. Walsh home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Halliwell and daughter, Gladys and Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Smith of Chicago spent the week end in the George Marshall home. Gladys has remained for this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Dewey and Mr. and Mrs. Myron Fox and daughter Francis of Oak Park visited in the Warren McIntyre home the week end.

Mrs. H. Olson and daughter Helen of Chicago spent Thursday in the H. A. Fink home.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Braun announce the marriage of their daughter, Lorretta Garman, to Mr. Roscoe Ridgeway, of McIntosh subdivision. The marriage was performed by Rev. Mr. Schussler, a former New Lenox pastor, in his home in Chicago, Saturday morning at 11 o'clock.

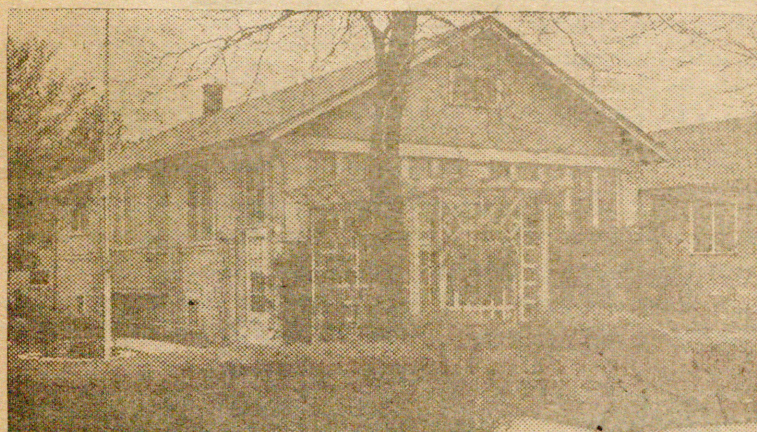
The young couple returned home from Chicago Monday night. Mr. Ridgeway is employed at the Steven Hotel in Chicago.

Mrs. Edw. Mangun and Mrs. A. Corp and daughter spent Tuesday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Fink, daughters, Julia and Ramona and Charlotte Hagens, spent Sunday in the Rev. D. A. Hennig's home in Chicago.

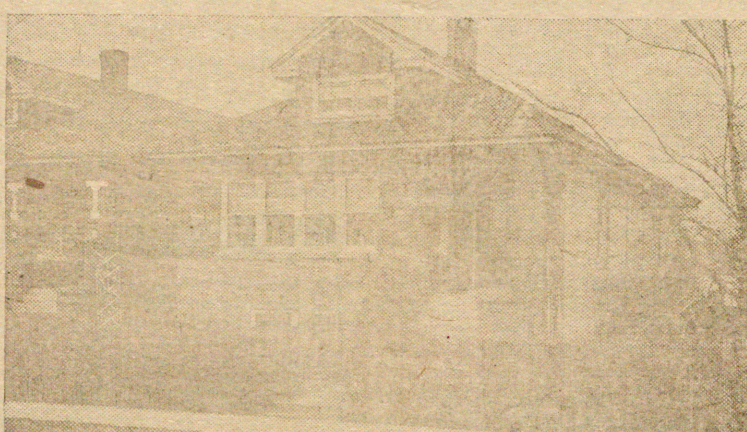
GAS HEAT OFFERS THIS PROOF

Of the convenience it has brought to thousands of homes... and at reasonable cost. Read the facts and figures of these typical homes



"Heartily endorse gas heat!"

James Walker, 126 S. 18th Avenue, Maywood, Ill.
Engineer's Heating Cost Estimate \$100.00 yearly
Actual Cost (from bills paid) 101.32



"Perfectly satisfied with cost and comfort"

Mr. Roy Herbst, 7708 Elmwood Drive, Elmwood Park
Engineer's Heating Cost Estimate \$125.00 yearly
Actual Cost (from bills paid) 132.09

MANY thousands of home owners have now had one or even two heating seasons in which to judge gas heat. Now they know its many advantages over other heating methods, other types of fuel. They've saved hours of the wearying drudgery of shoveling coal and hauling ashes because gas heat is automatic. After an entire heating season walls and furnishings are still clean. There is no soot, no dirt or grime. They know, too, how comparatively little it costs to have the benefits of this care-free heating service.

Gas heat does not reduce heating costs—but it does give you far more for the money you spend. Gas heat saves you worry, labor. It gives you household cleanliness. It provides your home with comforts never before possible. For these services, for these countless conveniences, gas heat asks only a few cents more a week. But in return, gas heat will give you greater dollar and cents value than any other heating method you can name.

Investigate gas heat today. Ask to have an engineer survey your home and give you an accurate estimate. You will learn quickly just how much it will cost to provide your home with all the advantages gas heat offers.

GAS HEAT PLUS INSULATION

Gas heat offers a new service. You may accept a plan whereby the roof of your house is fully insulated with the finest materials. This insulation provides a double benefit—keeping the heat out in summer, keeping heat inside in winter. Heat losses are radically reduced, fuel bills cut. Pay for this unique insulation plan on a budget basis—a small monthly payment with your gas bill.

NO PAYMENT UNTIL OCTOBER

Install gas heat now. No need to have your heating service interrupted during the heating season. The first payment will be made due in October. You pay rental for only the nine heating months.

"More than pleased with gas heat!"

Mr. W. H. Hall, 1444 Ashland Ave., Des Plaines
Engineer's Heating Cost Estimate \$150.00 yearly
Actual Cost (from bills paid) 125.04

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

There's Always Another Year

MARTHA OSTENSO

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WNU Service.

CHAPTER I

Ordinarily, when the Heron River band—an eight-man institution which included a twelve-year-old snare-drummer and a bass-drummer of sixty—played, of a summer night, "Hail, Hail, The Gang's All Here," and "Proceed with proper solemnity into 'My Country, 'Tis of Thee,'" old Shad Finney looked at old Nils Ulevik and said, "Wa-al, she's finished, mate. We better get along." And Nils, sucking on his pipe, would nod his head in grave accord.

But this was no ordinary band-concert-night in July. The telegraph operator, Albert Symes, had let fall the information that the express was going to stop at the Heron River depot this evening. It was not only going to slow down as was its wont to drop off the incoming mail and to snatch up the outgoing, but it was going to come to a definite standstill. To let off a passenger. And who hadn't read in today's Maynard Times about the shooting, over a gambling table in Chicago, of Gentleman Jim Grenoble—Gentleman Jim who still owned half of the Grenoble farm, fancily called Ygdrasil by a fancy wife now long dead; and who had a daughter who must now be nineteen or twenty? Albert Symes, being a man of honor in his profession, hadn't said that there had been a wire to Sophronia Willard, Jim's married sister, about Jim's daughter, stating that she would arrive on the evening train. But Tillie Fink, of the telephone office, had conscientiously listened in while Albert had conveyed the message to Phronie Willard at eight o'clock that morning. So that it had been unnecessary for Albert Symes to betray his trust.

Another interesting angle in the situation was that Roddy Willard, stepson of Sophronia, had mysteriously disappeared in his car yesterday. "Just a little trip," Roddy had said. In view of the fact that Elsiebeth Fink, the postmistress and sister of Tillie, knew that four letters had been placed in Roddy's rural mail box during the past ten days, all in the same feminine handwriting, the circumstances were intriguing indeed.

All in all, conditions certainly warranted a change of procedure on the part of those two old cronies, Shad Finney and Nils Ulevik. They stamped heartily enough upon the advent of "Hail, Hail," but after that they glanced at their watches. And immediately those others who possessed watches drew them out from snug pockets, looked at them, gave a thoughtful wind to the stems and replaced them.

There was a general movement toward the depot, a block away, across from the lumber yard. Eighteen or twenty grown persons and a scattering of children.

"D'you s'pose Phronie'll be here?" Shad whispered to Nils. "Taint likely she'll send Jason to meet her. The looks o' him's enough to scare the old Nick hisself!"

Nils shrugged. "She could do worse," he remarked. "Yase yust so good so his brudder Roderick."

Shad spied Duke Melbank standing amid four or five men on the depot platform. Duke—whose real name was Earl—was bareheaded as usual, and his flaming red hair, shaven close about the ears and neck, could have been seen a quarter mile away.

Duke was tall, narrow-shouldered, tubular. His body suggested a length of sponge. His hands, even in summer, were always pale, were covered with red freckles and were clammy to the touch. He had a loud, almost incessant laugh which was peculiarly devoid of mirth and meaning. He was an only son, and lived with his mother on a shambles of a farm fringing Heron River. Since farming had become unprofitable, Jess Melbank and her son supplied homebrew to the neighborhood and to the campers on the lakes to the north at twenty-five cents a quart. Jess, in coloring, appeared to have been the inspiration of Duke. She was as broad, however, as she was long, and no one had ever seen her in anything but a black sateen wrapper held together by a man's

leather belt with a huge silver buckle in front.

Soon after Shad Finney and Nils Ulevik had gained the steps of the platform, Jess Melbank could be seen waddling forward from the shadowed extreme end of it. The evening being oppressive, Jess carried a huge palm fan, which she waved dexterously across the vast and flabby expanse of her. She sank with audible relief down upon a bench against the depot wall, still some distance from the group of idlers who surrounded her son Duke. Shad and Nils with a certain feeling of distaste, it must be admitted, edged nearer the group.

The two old men may not have been listening to the utterances of Duke Melbank—those utterances so punctuated by his own snickers and guffaws that it took an alert ear to gather their meaning. They may not have been listening, exactly—because they were nice old men, not given to a busy interest in scandal. But they could, nevertheless, not help overhearing.

Some weeks ago, Duke Melbank, on his thirty-fourth birthday, had discovered Chicago. And Chicago, Ned Burgess, editor of the Heron River Sentinel, had estimated, would never be the same again. Duke had read the news item at first with a slightly sour look, because Ned considered himself above everybody in the county except the Willards. But whatever Ned's intent had been, it was something to have your name in the paper, and at length the clipping nestled in Duke's vest pocket, along with certain photographs he had got from a traveling man who had been in France.

Everybody in Heron River knew, by now, what had happened on Duke's visit to Chicago, but tonight was an occasion which called for the retelling of the event.

"You was in the Grenobles' suit, wasn't you, Duke?" somebody prompted. "They don't call it a 'suit,'" Duke disclosed loftily. "They call it an 'apartment.' You bet your punkins I was in it. I wouldn't 'a' got in, neither, except I met ol' Jim hisself in a speak-easy, and I come right home with him, bein' from his home town. He was worried like, and he didn't seem to know I was along. There was a gang to his place, all right, all right! Say, boy! Maybe I didn't smile like a wooden fox after seven or eight o' them drinks they give me! And then"—Duke drew himself up and hooked his thumbs into his green-and-orange striped suspenders—"in she comes! Silver pajamas, by hickory! They was all playin' roulette—you know, like they play over to Gale's Point." He paused and flicked his cigarette into the outer air. He knew roulette. These hicks who hadn't even been at Gale's Point probably thought it was dominoes. "Up gets this guy from the table and she goes with him into another room and shuts the door! She never even seen me. Wouldn't 'a' known me, anyhow. Somebody says it's her, so I know. I get up pretty soon and goes and opens the door, easy like. And there she is with her back to me and this guy bendin' over her like he's gonna kiss her." Duke croaked joyously, his head thrown back with the relish of reminiscence.

Sophronia had had since eight o'clock this morning to prepare for her meeting with her brother's daughter, Anna—"Silver," her mother had frivolously called her, because of the pallor of her hair and skin. Sophronia was washing the separator in the milk house when Jason had shouted to her that she was wanted on the telephone.

Albert Symes, the telegraph operator, had read the telegram to her. He had said first, clearing his throat: "I have had news for you, Mrs. Willard." Phronie had said, "Go on, go on, man! Read it." Then Albert had proceeded with the message: "As attorney to your brother James Grenoble I assume the painful duty of informing you that

your brother was shot fatally early this morning by one Lewis Rawson. Rawson was killed by police as he was trying to make his escape. Your niece Silver Grenoble will arrive Heron River tonight's train. Take care of her. Benjamin Hubbard."

Sophronia had made no outcry. She had given Albert Symes a curt "Thank you." Then she had seated herself on the chair beside the telephone and had looked up at it, there on the wall, for a long time. Jason had stood near by, fumbling with a piece of harness, or something—she forgot just what. Her eyes had moved to him slowly, and it seemed to her suddenly that this stepson of hers was more hunchbacked than usual. She could see that pitiful excrescence of bone and flesh mounting from behind the line of his shoulder. She saw his mournful, deep eyes—like the eyes of a dog that had been run over and begged to be removed from its pain.

"Jim is dead," she told him, as she might tell him that the clock needed winding.

Jason turned the bit of leather about in his powerful hands—hands that could bend a horseshoe inside out without trouble.

"How?" he asked. His voice was husky and soft as wind moving over tall grass. "How did he die?"

"He was shot."

"It would be a gambler shot him," Jason said, and his glance fell.

"I guess," Phronie said. "His daughter is coming on tonight's train. It was Jim's lawyer telegraphed."

"Too bad Roddy isn't here," Jason said laboriously. "He could meet her, Phronie."

The angry red sprang into Sophronia's cheeks. "You're good enough to meet her, Jason," she said sharply. "You're good enough to meet anybody, and don't you think different!"

Jason smiled with great gentleness, as though it were Phronie who was ill-formed. "You know I ain't," he said. "You've got to drive in."

"All right, Jase," she replied, to have it done with. "Now I've got to finish the separator."

The shining metal of the separator made whirling disks before her eyes. Jim—Gentleman Jim! Her only brother, younger than herself—handsome and wild as their grandfather had been. Not made for this land their grandfather had homesteaded on, though. Going off the deep end when his wife, Anna Egstrom, that lovely Swede, had died without asking your leave! Jim had gone away then, leaving her, Sophronia, in possession of half this farm that had belonged to their father and their grandfather—leaving her with the responsibility of the entire farm, his own half as well as hers! Going off after his wife's death, with his seven-year-old daughter, as though the earth had swallowed them up. What had there been for Sophronia to do but to marry Roderick Willard, the widower on a farm in the next county? She had deduced her share of the land to him because he had had the money to work it—and he had built this new house on the ridge, not more than a stone's throw above the little old place in which the Grenobles had lived for three generations, in which Silver Grenoble had been born and Anna Egstrom had died.

Roderick Willard had been kind. Sophronia had loved him, she supposed, so far as she knew anything of love. And his two sons, in their early teens then, had responded to her mothering, had affectionately accepted her. But Roderick, who had sold his own farm before his marriage to Sophronia, had wanted to secure complete possession of the Grenoble farm. Jim Grenoble, for some romantic reason, had refused to sell his section, and although Roderick and his sons had worked it through all the years, it had never become Willard land, and Roderick, aging now, had passed his resentment on to his son, young Roddy.

Two years after her marriage to Roderick Willard, when her stepsons were in high school at Heron River, Sophronia had had her first news of Jim. He and Silver were in Alaska. Jim did not say what he was doing, but Silver was being looked after in a convent school.

Next year Jim was in Nevada. And later in Mexico. Mining, he said. His daughter was also in Mexico, in the care of nuns, and was learning Spanish and German and French. Sophronia, remembering the fair child of seven, who was so much like that dreamy, foreign mother of hers, wondered. Sophronia wrote Jim then that her husband, Roderick Willard, wanted to

buy him out. But Jim had some sentimental attachment for the place, because of his wife Anna, who had called it Ygdrasil. That word, in Norse mythology, Anna had said, meant the Tree of Life. There was a huge oak in front of the old Grenoble house.

They couldn't budge Jim. He refused to sell. Why did he want to hang on to a farm that he never meant to visit again? He was gambling for a living. Sophronia would have guessed that, even though Newt Fisher, who had run into him in Nevada, hadn't brought the news back. But his wife Anna had curiously loved her Ygdrasil—silly name, silly woman! Sophronia always grew uncomfortable when she thought of Anna. Well, who hadn't loved her? She was gentle as spring rain.

And what would this daughter of hers be like? Sophronia wondered with misgiving. Product of convents (of all things—and Jim raised a Presbyterian!) and boarding schools from Nome to Nicaragua—daughter of a fairy mother who had died at twenty-eight, and a father madder than his own grandfather, who would lay bets with the moon as to the color of its back-hair—what would the daughter be like? She had been born on this farm, it was true, but would she remember anything of it that was sane and sound?

Phronie had gone on washing the separator. She struggled to thrust back her memories of Jim, to recall only his unfairness, his selfishness. But it was no good. D—n him! D—n him! Just once? She had wheeled him through the potato patch in his go-cart when he was a year old, and had been spanked for it afterwards. She, five years his senior, had taught him to play mumblety-peg and to skin slippery elm. And he hadn't come back.

Now this young Anna Grenoble—Silver, Phronie emended with a sniff—would probably sell her share of the land immediately to one of those concerns in the city that was buying up sections around here for a pittance, against the time when the land would be worth something again. Silver Grenoble would have no use for a dreary existence on a northern farm, where taxes were a nightmare that continued through the day, through every hour of merciless toil. No doubt Jim had left her well provided for, and it would mean only the turn of a wrist, pen in hand, for her to dispose of a negligible property.

To young Roddy, twenty-seven now, with agricultural college behind him, it would be a staggering blow. He had never given up hope of one day owning the entire farm.

It was like Roddy that yesterday he should have gone off to Ballantyne in his car, saying only that he had to go.

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Then She Had Seated Herself on the Chair Beside the Telephone.

Sophronia had her own ideas as to why he had gone, but she did not press his confidence. She thought uneasily of the letters that had come to him from Ballantyne in the past week or so, and of his niggardly disclosure of their contents. It was no secret to anyone that the Ballantyne bank had failed that summer, but that Corinne Meader, the president's daughter, should be writing so persistently to Roddy Willard was a curious thing.

A few summers ago, when the girl was a house guest at a cottage on Twin Deer lake, to the north, she had driven over and spent the afternoon at the farm, and Sophronia had learned then who it was that had become Roddy's ideal at college. She was a vivacious creature, Phronie recalled, very smartly dressed, with curly brown hair and brown eyes that had a way of widening innocently up at Roddy—a way that had made Phronie grimly sick while she stalked through the barnyard showing the young thing from the city how old "Stumpy," the hen with one foot, was rearing a brood of turkey chicks. Corinne had pouted prettily over her own ignorance concerning all farm lore, and Roddy, tickled, indulgent, had laughed. Sophronia would never forget her own effort to serve the girl iced tea in the sitting room. She would never forget how Corinne's eyes had roamed over the place, scanning the floors, the walls, the furniture. And Roddy had sat there holding a glass and struggling to make his hands look small.

The neighbors did not know where Roddy had gone. It was just as well. They talked too much anyhow.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Member of Faculty, Moody Bible
Institute of Chicago,
© Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for August 4

JOSIAH

LESSON TEXT—II Kings 22:1-5, 21-23.

GOLDEN TEXT—Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.—Matthew 4:10.

PRIMARY TOPIC—When a King Read the Bible.

JUNIOR TOPIC—When a King Used the Bible.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Things That Keep God Out.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—What Our Religion Owes to Reformers.

I. Josiah, a Godly Young King (II Kings 22:1, 2).

"He did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, and turned not aside to the right hand or to the left." About one hundred years elapsed between the reformation under Hezekiah and that of Josiah. Sometime during this period the Book of God's Law had been lost. Two wicked kings had reigned in this interval. It was incumbent upon the king to have the Law of God at his command and faithfully to read it. A country's highest well-being can only be attained when it has godly rulers, and rulers and people not only read the Bible, but order their lives and conduct according to its teachings. Not until rulers and people return to God and conform their lives to the standard of his Word can we hope for return of permanent prosperity.

II. The Book of the Law Found (II Kings 22:3-10).

1. The occasion (vv. 3-8). It was while restoring the temple during Josiah's administration that the Law was found. In clearing out the dark corners to make repairs and to find a place to store the subscriptions made by the people, many lost things were found.

2. The Book read before the king (vv. 9, 10). Upon making a report of the work to the king, Shaphan informed him of the finding of the Book of the Law of the Lord, and he read the Book before the king.

III. The Effect of the Reading of the Law Upon the King (II Kings 22:11-20).

1. He rent his clothes (v. 11). As the Law was read before him he was led to realize the awful extent of the nation's departure from God. The rending of the royal robes indicated the king's penitence and sorrow.

2. The king sent a deputation to make inquiry of the Lord (vv. 12-20). He included himself in the guilt before God (v. 13). His sense of sin was so keen that he sent to inquire of the Lord as to whether there was any means of diverting the divine judgments.

3. The message of Huldah the prophetess (vv. 15-20).

a. Confirmation of what the Law said (vv. 15-17). She said that all the curses written in the Law must fall, for the sins had been so flagrant that God's wrath could not be restrained. It was not too late, upon repenting, to obtain mercy from God, but outward consequences of sin must be realized.

b. Acceptance of Josiah's repentance (vv. 18-20). Because of his tenderness of heart and deep penitence, the Lord said he was to be gathered to his grave in peace and should thus escape all the evil brought on Jerusalem and its people. What Huldah said was true, even though Josiah died in battle (II Chron. 35:22-25).

IV. The Reformation Instituted by Josiah (II Kings 23:1-25).

1. The king read the Law (vv. 1, 2). He gathered together the inhabitants of Jerusalem, including the priests, Levites, and elders and read unto them the Law. What a happy scene it would be if the President of the United States would call the representatives of the people together to hear God's law read.

2. The king made a covenant before the Lord (v. 3). In this covenant he pledged himself:

a. To walk before the Lord. This meant that he would get personally right with God.

b. To keep God's commandments, his testimonies and his statutes. This obedience was to be a heart obedience.

c. To perform the words of covenant which were written in this Book. The king not only entered into this sincerely but caused all who were present to "stand to" it.

3. The king took away the abominations (vv. 4-20). He not only broke down the places of idolatrous worship, but slew the priests who officiated at the altar.

4. The Passover kept (vv. 21-23). So fully and heartily did they enter into this reformation that this Passover was unlike any that had been held since the days of the Judges.

5. Workers of the occult driven out (vv. 24, 25). All the days of the king they departed not from following after the Lord.

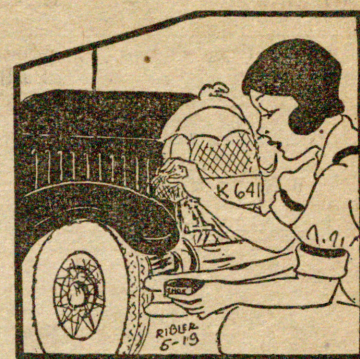
Payment

The universe pays every man in his own coin; if you smile, it smiles upon you in return; if you sing, you will be invited into gay company; if you think, you will be entertained by thinkers; and if you love the world and earnestly seek for the good that is therein, it will pour into your lap the treasures of the earth.—Elmer R. Murphy.

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Housewife's Idea Box



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THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER YEAR

by Martha Ostenson

This is the first installment. BEGIN NOW!

